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STAMPEDE GULLY.

HOW A WELL KNOWN RAVINE IN TEXAS GOT ITS NAME.

A Herd of 15,000 Cattle Stampeded at Night, and Before They Were Stopped 2,700 of Them Were Killed—Costly Blunder Made by a Mexican Cowboy.

One of the most desperate stampedes of cattle ever witnessed by a Texas cowboy, says Rev. J. B. Cranfill of Waco, Tex., occurred in 1876 on the prairie in the center of which now stands the town of McGregor. Fifteen thousand cattle and 25 cowboys participated in the exciting event. Mr. Cranfill was not a participant, but he tells the story as he got it from an eyewitness in *The Independent*. Late in the afternoon of July 4 there had been a lively thunderstorm that made the cattle nervous. At 10 o'clock at night, however, they seemed to be sleeping profoundly. Then the narrative proceeds as follows:

"The stars were all shining, and there was no cause at all for the arousing of the herd. They appeared to get up all at once, with a single purpose, and the roar that was heard seemed to come from a single throat. The Wilson brothers and their cowboys who were sleeping in their camp rushed to their ponies, who were grazing with the saddles and bridles on, and as fast as the bits could be replaced in their mouths they mounted and galloped to the flanks of the now disappearing mass, headed in the direction of the Erazos river."

The usual course on such occasions is to get in front of the herd—a risky piece of work—and start it to running in a circle. This attempt was made in this case.

"Some cattle can outrun others, and in this case there was a bunch of about 50 fully 20 yards in advance, and toward this leading group the two rescuers rode. Of the leading group, also, some were faster than others, and this group ran in a diamond shape, with two immense steers leading all. When Mr. Wilson and his companion reached the two leading steers, they began shooting their revolvers close to them, and in that way the bunch was made to oblique, and as the leading bunch of cattle obliqued the main stampede obliqued, and the first step in 'milling' had been taken. By this time the cattle were getting tired. Nearly five miles had been covered, and the breath of the leaders was coming short and painfully, but they were rushing on because the front cattle at this time knew as a matter of fact their only safety was in keeping up the run. Those behind were coming, and they were in the majority, and the leaders were compelled to run. There was real danger for the forward members of the stampede.

"In the invoice of articles contained in the regulation 'outfit' there is always some kind of stimulants, and but for the stimulants contained in Mr. Wilson's outfit it is possible that the stampede would have been halted without disaster. He had a Mexican along, one of the best cowboys in the southwest. This Mexican and his horse always reminded those who saw him ride of the fabled Centaur. He rode far forward and bent over, so that he and his horse appeared to be one animal. No horse, however rugged, 'wild and woolly,' had ever been able to unseat him. This Aztec had been to the little brandy ramlet too often and had filled and emptied his tin cup with surreptitious intoxicants, so that his usual excellent judgment went awry. When he succeeded in getting mounted, after having stumbled with his bridle a good deal, he was far in the rear, and the stampede had gone past him, so that when he overtook the rear end he passed to the front on the other side and rode on the wrong flank.

"When he reached the head of the herd, he was just in time to defeat the maneuver, then under execution, of bending the moving mass from a straight line to a semicircle. Revolver in hand, disregarding the other men, he began shooting in the faces of the wild steers, and the effect of this was to straighten the run and bring the advance straight toward a precipice. This precipice was a wash in the prairie, forming a deep ravine fully 30 yards wide, and in a shorter time than it takes to tell of this contretemps the head of the column was pouring over, a horrible cascade of beef, plunging madly into destruction while fleeing from an imaginary danger.

"When Mr. Wilson and his lieutenants saw that it was impossible to save their cattle, they saved themselves by dexterously turning at right angles at full speed and riding out of the way. They next returned to the flank and held a council of war. A few seconds decided them, and all hands commenced shooting into the herd, the object now being to build a breastwork of carcasses and cover the rear end from the destruction that had overtaken the front. The gully was nearly full of cattle by this time. They were snorting and bellowing, crashing and tearing, and still heaving up, and when the firing began the wounded ones tumbled over on the others, and in a short time the gully, like the sunken road at Waterloo, was bridged by carcasses. The herd surged up in billows, like an ocean, and bent

now because it could not do otherwise. The semicircle was formed, and Wilson and his men crossed the gully below and rode around the opposite side and recrossed, and in a short time they had the cattle halted, forming an incomplete letter O, and there they stood, blowing, bellowing, shivering. All hands remained on watch all night, and in the morning, when a count was made, it was ascertained that 2,700 head were missing. There were afterward 2,700 pairs of horns taken from that gully. It was called Stampede gully for many years afterward, and perhaps will always with some people be remembered by that name."

Women's Noms de Plume.

Miss Murfree has never explained why she chose Charles Egbert Craddock as the disguise under which so absolutely and so long to deceive the reading public as to her sex. Mrs. Cross admitted she took the name George Elliot for a whim and because she thought it had a thoroughly simple masculine sound, but Mrs. Craigie confesses that the nom de plume John Oliver Hobbes was put together with design and care.

Since her very earliest stirrings of literary ambition were felt she intended to write under the name John because it was her father's and she dearly loved and revered it. Oliver she chose because of her great admiration for Cromwell, who long was cherished as her favorite hero, and Hobbes was taken as the most typically Anglo-Saxon surname she could find. Recently Mrs. Craigie has announced to her friends that all questions of religious doubt have been for her answered by the Roman Catholic church. Her profession of faith followed a long illness, after which she was visited and instructed by a friendly priest and at length found conviction.—Chicago Record.

The Fashionable Coiffure.

To be strictly up to date, the back hair should be waved in large waves and well combed out, then pushed downward with pompadour combs made for that purpose. Women with heavy suits of hair wear close knots of braid for the morning and clip the front, combing it back plain from the forehead without the exaggerated roll. The part is seldom seen, and never on women who make any pretensions to fashion, but a soft bang, worn very short, is still worn by women who have never given up this style. Side combs are more worn than ever and come in sets of three and four. The most stylish ones are hinged together. In sets of four one goes above the knot, one below and one on either side. In sets of three the middle comb is generally used above the knot and is a trifle higher and more ornate than the two side combs. The teeth of the combs are coarser and placed farther apart and curve to fit the head. Many of them are plain, others are ornamented with narrow bands of silver or gold, and still others are beautifully carved.—Woman's Home Companion.

Waists and Blouse Bodices.

Fancy waists, separate waists, blouse bodices and other pretty garments of the kind, unlike the skirt, are as universally popular as ever, and every indication is that the coming spring will show all the winter models and very many additional and attractive styles brought out in seasonable fabrics and garnitures which will render them entirely too fascinating to relinquish merely because the separate waist is a very general and familiar article of wear. Not only will these garments prevail next season, but several noted French designers are already modeling styles much like the Russian blouse for summer waists, that will be copied in fancy silks, decorated with lace and velvet ribbon, in soft sheer white wools, trimmed with white silk braid, plain white china silks, organdies and even ginghams in varicolored checks and plaids and stripes in pretty tricolor mixtures, each finished with bands of lace insertion.—New York Post.

Woman's Responsibility.

"We exaggerate our present responsibility," says Miss Agnes Repplier, "fancying the wrongs of humanity are waiting for us to redress them, and we underrate our importance in the past, forgetting or ignoring the fact that for the thousands of years in which the 'child man,' as Mrs. Grand patronizingly calls him, has sailed his little bark through the ocean of life we have sailed it with him, sometimes steering him safely in rough waters and sometimes upsetting the boat. The most lamentable consequence of this mental confusion is a tendency to look after matrilineal than to look after ourselves, to help him to do his work—for which assistance he is most ungrateful—rather than map out distinctly and practically our own sphere of labor, to base our most strenuous efforts of reform upon the past failures of men rather than upon our own past failures, which are serious enough to merit plenty of attention."

The cheeks become pale from fear because the mental emotion diminishes the action of the heart and lungs and so impedes the circulation.

About 45,000 sovereigns pass over the Bank of England counters every day.

MME. JINDRISKA PESKOVA.

Her Great Work In the Interest of Bohemian Women Recognized.

Mme. Jindriska Peskova of Prague, in whose honor the Bohemian women of Chicago recently held a celebration, is the most distinguished woman in the Austrian empire and was recently decorated by the emperor in acknowledgment of her great work among women.

As the second Austrian woman ever given a medal by the emperor, Mme. Peskova is a particularly interesting woman. Her chief work has been the



MME. PESKOVA.

building in Prague of a magnificent woman's building which cost \$200,000 and which is the center of woman's activities in that empire. Every year 2,000 Bohemian young women are here prepared for the University of Prague, the doors of which institution were opened to women through the untiring efforts of Mme. Peskova. She is also the foremost poetess of her country, editor of a woman's journal, translator of many languages and a writer on educational matters.

The Home In the School.

Mrs. J. P. Mumford of the New Century Club of Philadelphia spoke before the state federation on "The Home In the School." In treating her subject Mrs. Mumford referred to the changes that have taken place in our educational world since the days of the old "commeate man" who was wont to dangle his legs from a high wooden bench while he imbibed knowledge from the one universal textbook of learning—the blue covered speller. The great tract of educational progress that lies between that time and the present forms the truest index of the world's advancement along all lines. In this connection the advantages (and the weak spots as well) of our present school systems were dwelt upon and entertainingly described. The keynote of the address was the sentiment that "we shall never have the right kind of education until the mother and the teacher stand shoulder to shoulder, hand to hand." To accomplish this the mother must take an active interest in the schoolroom relations between her boy or her girl and the teacher.

Removable Guimpes.

The girl who is wise, says a fashion writer, has in her wardrobe this season a waist made with a removable guimpe. For instance, one girl has a gown of blue cloth. The bodice is bloused and cut with a round decolletage. With this gown she has half a dozen guimpes. One, of black silk, puts the gown in condition for ordinary business wear, another is of pale yellow satin covered with guipure and transforms the costume into one suitable for more dressy occasions and still another is of white chiffon picked out with tiny gilt paillettes and appropriate for theater wear.

The last guimpe is well worth special description. It has a dog collar of velvet, sprinkled with the yellow paillettes. On this collar the chiffon is fulled and spreads out in soft folds to the top of the bodice proper, where a full double flounce of chiffon is gathered. The flounce falls over sleeves and bodice, almost entirely concealing them.

An Interesting Old Lady.

Undoubtedly Mme. du Bos d'Elbheq is the oldest living woman who supports herself by her pen. She is 90 years old and has outlived husband, son, grandchildren and friends and is now living in a convent at Angiers, France. Mme. du Bos d'Elbheq is a prolific authoress. A list of her books would fill a column of large newspaper. Some of these were highly successful, and "Le Poer Fargeau" still sells. Her handwriting remains firm and legible, and the works which she now produces are read chiefly by the peasants and country folks.

She began to work for the printers at the age of 20—that is, 70 years ago—and her life ever since has been a regular one. She has never been very poor and never very well off. She was elected a member of the Societe des Gens de Lettres 53 years ago.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Personal.

Sawtelle—I tell you what it is, there's some funny things happen in this world.

Keener—That's a fact. How long ago did you happen in?—Boston Courier.

JOHN KEATS.

A Poet's Gentle Life That Was Terminated All Too Soon.

In the days of Keats, Hampstead and Highgate were still capable of having an individuality of their own and of teaming with interesting associations. Part of their celebrity arises from those associations thus formed. Leigh Hunt, visiting those scenes before his death, would point to the wooden seat where he and Keats or he and Shelley sat when such a poem was recited or to the path through the fields where Coleridge took leave of him and Charles Lamb, who would stutter some witticism at parting.

John Keats was born in Moorsfield, London, 1795, and at the age of 15 was left an orphan, when he entered upon a five years' apprenticeship in a surgeon apothecary shop at Edmonton. From his youth he showed a passion for music and poetry and spent all his leisure moments in poring over books. After reading "The Faerie Queene" he would talk of nothing but Spenser. He learned whole passages by heart, which he would repeat and dwell upon with ecstasies of delight. His first poetical composition, written at the age of 17, was entitled "In Imitation of Spenser." From that time it seemed that Keats lived only to read poetry and to write it. He luxuriated in the thoughts of poets, talked about them and read them to his friends.

Before Keats' apprenticeship was over it was evident that he would not persevere in becoming a surgeon. At 20 he entered a hospital as a student, but soon gave it up and found more congenial society with Leigh Hunt, Shelley, Goodwin, Haydon and others. Keats signalized his accession to this literary group by publishing in 1817 a small volume of poems. Hunt describes him at this time as being under medium height, with shoulders very broad for his size. His face, strongly cut, yet delicately mobile, denoted determination and sensitiveness. His entire expression was of eager power, and he plainly showed his emotions. Wordsworth alone he seemed to look upon as a sublimate among contemporary poets.

In 1817 he left London to lead a quiet, thoughtful and busy life on the Isle of Wight, returning a year later with four books of his "Endymion" completed. In 1820 he was seized with the fatal malady, the knowledge of which had been his fearful secret for some years. After a few months, during which he seemed partly to fight with death as one to whom life was precious and partly to long to die, one who had nothing to live for, he was taken to Italy and there breathed his last at Rome, February, 1821, at the age of 25.

He had wished for "ten years of poetic life," but not half that term had been allowed him. Crowded into his short life was much of interest with his ambitions, his high ideals and his talents, and had he lived the ordinary age of man many think that he would have been one of the greatest poets.—Exchange.

A Delightful Picture.

A homelike picture of Mrs. Washington and her favorite granddaughter is given by Mrs. James Gibson, who frequently visited her when, as the president's wife, she resided in Philadelphia, then the capital of the United States. Mrs. Gibson's language is quoted by Miss Wharton in her "Martha Washington."

Mrs. Washington was in the habit of retiring at an early hour to her own room, unless detained by company, and there, no matter what the hour, Nellie (Miss Custis) attended her.

One evening my father's carriage being late in coming for me, my dear young friend invited me to accompany her to grandmamma's room. There, after some little chat, Mrs. Washington apologized to me for pursuing her usual preparations for the night, and Nellie entered upon her accustomed duty by reading a chapter and a psalm from the old family Bible, after which all present knelt in evening prayer.

Mrs. Washington's faithful maid then assisted her to disrobe and lay her head upon the pillow. Nellie then sang a verse of some sweetly soothing hymn, and then leaning down received the parting blessing for the night, with some emphatic remarks on her duties, improvements, etc. The effect of these judicious habits and teachings appeared in the granddaughter's character through life.

A Well Used Cradle.

The Chicago Inter Ocean says: "Morelai Hardisty, the first white child born in Indianapolis, was rocked through infancy in a cradle in the possession of Mrs. Brandt, wife of the Rev. J. L. Brandt, pastor of the Christian Tabernacle of Valparaiso, Ind. The cradle is known to be 106 years old. It was brought from Virginia to Indiana at an early day. Altogether 40 sons of Indiana have been rocked in this same cradle, which is still doing service in the home of the Rev. Mr. Brandt. The cradle was hewed from the log, is 8 feet 2 inches long and from its long continued use closely resembles ebony."

A famous English beauty has startled old London this season, by appearing in public in a coat of white sheepskin.

THE CLEANLY ISLANDS.

A Region Where the Very Dust Is of a Cleaning Nature.

Fortunate Islands, the ancients called them. What measure of good fortune they associated with cleanliness is indeed uncertain. From the duration and elaboration of their baths one might presume that the Romans—not the holy, but the pagan Romans—placed it at least a degree above godliness. Yet some influence surely must have traversed the law of heredity, for they scarcely seem to have transmitted this disposition to their posterity.

Whether, however, the title of Fortune, given to these islands, had or had not a reference to this quality, which we place proverbially only next to godliness, the quality itself is strikingly conspicuous. The islands had other names. The Hesperides is the most familiar of them, and in Tenerife the original "dragon" tree may be seen beneath which that sleepless dragon coiled himself who acted as watchdog for the maidens guarding the golden apples. Today we call "golden apples" oranges—in the language of the country, naranjas. We have changed the name of the islands, too, and call them the Canaries. No canary birds seem to live in them, however, and there is a notion that the name is derived ultimately from "canis," the dogs, especially those of the island of Lanzarote, the most easterly, being famous. The flora of the islands are subtropical, with palms (is not the chief town of the Grand Canary Las Palmas?), bananas, encalyptus, eucalyptus and the aforesaid "golden apples." Luxuriant vegetation is the glory of Tenerife; a climate wonderfully equable is common to them all, but Grand Canary is especially blessed in its dryness and freshness.

At Orotava are more grandeur of gardens and spacious hotels. At Las Palmas, facing the northeast trade winds, are the constant fresh breeze off the sea, accommodation as comfortable as could be desired and the quality of cleanliness in its superlative degree. Where all is so dry it is difficult to be dirty and a positive triumph of innate instincts over circumstances on the part of the proletariat that so many of them continue to be filthy. The Englishman may even be astonished at the dirt, as he will be astonished at his own cleanliness. The astonishment is the greater because the place is pervaded by a fine dust, but the very dust is of a cleanly, almost of a cleansing, nature. It lies in powder on the banana groves and palm trees. After a country drive it may make a dark coat look as if its wearer's profession had to do with a flour mill, but a shower of rain sweeps it off the foliage, and a shake and a brush of the garment, and they are all more spotless than they were before.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Footgear and Gloves.

Woman is largely judged by her extremities, by the way she dresses her feet and hands, and so she should have a care in selecting footgear and gloves, says a New York fashion writer. At no time are her feet so conspicuous as when in evening attire, unless she happens to be a member of the Rainy Day club. Evening slippers are very smart at present. Two general styles prevail for house and full dress wear—the single strap or the double strap crossed and the laced low shoes. Black satin slippers elaborately embroidered in cut jet are very swell and make even the clumsiest foot look slim and dainty. Possessors of feet broader than or longer than four should, when possible, stick to a black evening slipper, for the light colors make large feet look larger.

Silver and gold buckles, jeweled butterflies and bugs, gold and silver embroideries, fluffy bows and rosettes all look too beautiful for anything in the shoe man's window, but they are intended for little feet. Women with big feet can apply philosophy to evening slippers as well as to everything else in life. For everything you miss you gain something else, and the gain in this case is immediate, for it is in dollars and cents. All of these gimpicks on slippers make them just that much more expensive.

The proper thing to wear with ball gowns and other elaborate frocks is a slipper made from the piece of the gown worn unless it happens to be a striped or flowered brocade. Then a slipper made of the brocading that should be worn. Bronze slippers are much used for house wear again, and they are pretty and inexpensive too. What woman does not remember her childish joy over her first pair of bronze slippers?

Managing Husbands.

There are certain general principles in managing husbands which can be relied upon. To this end the use of phrases, "as you suggested," "as you said the other day," "I have been thinking over your suggestion," "I didn't fully understand what you meant," is very helpful. A man is conscious of his fitness to lead and is not easily disabused of his ability. It takes quite a shock to do this, and shocks of any nature are to be avoided.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Although Greece has an abundance of seacoast, most of the fish eaten are imported, the imports of fish averaging \$700,000 yearly.

Beware of That Hacking Cough...TAKE CHENOWETH'S COUGH SYRUP IN TIME.



ROYAL
BAKING
Powder
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

FLOOD OF BILLS.

Nearly 300 Already Introduced in the House and Senate at Frankfort—Doings of the Legislature.

Nearly 300 bills have already been introduced in the House and Senate at Frankfort, and the committees have these hands full. It is estimated half of their measures will be "killed" in the committees, and that not half of the remaining half will ever reach the Governor.

The House has passed the bill making it compulsory on Judges to exclude witnesses from the courtroom during the trial of the case.

Another bill which passed provides that officers, in taking depositions, shall be shorn of their authority to decide all points that come up and what kind of questions shall be asked, and leaves them to decide only the form in which the question shall be put.

The following were killed by being refused their second reading: The bill to repeal the Separate Coach law; the bill to confer police power on conductors of passenger trains and street cars; to prevent the sale of oleomargarine or other imitation of butter; to consolidate the offices of Sheriff and Jailer in every county. It was thought the latter bill was unconstitutional.

The Committee on Criminal Law decided to report favorably the Tracy Embezzlement bill, which enlarges the scope of the charge of embezzlement. Not only might a confidential employe be guilty of embezzlement, but also a servant or other employe. It will be amended so as to include partners in business.

The Committee on Criminal Law decided to report favorably the bill making it unlawful to catch fish from April 1 to June 15, and after that time permitting any kind of fishing or seining except by the use of dynamite and poison bait.

The committee reported adversely Senator Hays' bill providing for working short-term convicts on public roads, jails and buildings.

Mocquot's bill making juries decide only the guilt or innocence of a defendant and leaving the Judge to fix the penalty was badly defeated.

Brown's bill amending the bird and game law, making it unlawful to kill partridges, etc., for five years, was reported adversely, but advanced by the House.

Tracy's bill amending election law and requiring polls to be opened from 6 a.m. to 4 p.m., reported adversely and refused a second reading.

A bill will be introduced providing for a free medical college in connection with the State Agricultural and Mechanical College at Lexington.

The following were reported favorably and advanced, Wednesday: Bill requiring the collection of all school tax to be by the County Sheriff, unless there be a County Treasurer; the act abolishing the State Board of Equalization; the bill increasing the limit \$100 to \$200 in cases appealable to the Court of Appeals; North's bill repealing the section of the Anti-mob bill, which requires the appointment of guards.

Some of those reported unfavorably and killed were: Hall's bill proposing to tax dogs, and Brown's bill enlarging the jurisdiction of Quarterly Courts.

The House adopted a resolution Wednesday ordering the purchase for use of members during the session of 150 copies of the Louisville Dispatch containing the daily proceedings.

There are four bills pending in each House concerning school text-books. All aim at some legislation giving the State or a Board of Commissioners the power to adopt a new and cheaper set of books. Some propose that the State shall publish its own books or buy by wholesale. All the bills aim at a repudiation of contracts made by 100 of the 119 counties, under an existing law, for a five year adoption of the American Book Company's publications.

A bill introduced in the House requires all foreign corporations, formed for the gathering of news, to sell their news to any newspaper applying for the service.

A bill to abolish the office of Commonwealth's Attorney and to assign the duties of that official to the County Attorney was introduced in the House by Mr. Humphreys, of Fayette.

MAPLE SYRUP and buck wheat, Calhoun's.

FIRE INSURANCE.—Pickett & Respass, successors to Duley & Baldwin.

THE Youngstown (O.) ball team has signed J. K. Spears, pitcher, of Paris.

RAY'S COUGH SYRUP will cure that cough or money refunded, at P. O. Drug Store.

THE CASE of Cox against Fant, from Fleming County, has been affirmed by the Court of Appeals.

ANDERSON HALEY and Alice Gray, a co-joined couple, were granted marriage license Wednesday.

THE W. S. Ranson Grocery Company of Ironton made an assignment this week. Assets about \$18,000; liabilities \$22,000.

MISS MARGARET INGELS will again join an opera company, making her first appearance with John McCracken at Lexington in "Ingomar."

GOVERNOR BRADLEY has appointed Joseph I. Landes, W. H. Holt, J. B. Marcus, D. F. Fraze and R. P. Stoll as trustees of the A. and M. College.

THOMAS IRWIN pleaded guilty in the Lewis Circuit Court this week to breaking into the Concord mill, and was given one year in the penitentiary.

MR. THEODORE NIERNAN, of Ashland, and Miss Lizzie E. Howard, of this city, were married Wednesday. The groom is in business at Ashland as a butcher.

THE FUNERAL of Mrs. John Wills, of Murphysville, occurred Tuesday at Shannon, and was conducted by Rev. J. D. Redd. She leaves two children, one an infant aged one month.

THE Maysville Gun Club had a live sparrow shoot at the fair grounds Tuesday afternoon. Messrs. Thomas A. Keith and J. W. Chambers tied for first honors, killing nine out of thirteen. Mr. Geo. C. Keith made the next best record.

MR. EDGAR B. KENNARD, of Murphysville, and Miss Lulu R. Hunter, of Millersburg, were married last evening at the residence of Mr. Robert Watson, of Shannon. The bride is a daughter of Mr. Robert Hunter, formerly of Washington.

MR. JOHN WILLIAMS, son of Mr. M. L. Williams, of Petham's Farm, lives with his family in Vinton County, O. A few days since his two sons, aged ten and twelve years, were playing "circus" when the younger one shot and instantly killed his brother.

SAMUEL COCHRAN, a brother of Hon. Robert Cochran of Brown Co., O., died at his home near Georgetown Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock. He was a prominent tobacco buyer at one time, but disappeared some months ago on account of money matters. He returned not long since in poor health.

LEMUEL GREEN, the young negro boy charged with stealing a diamond pin from Mrs. Hattie Mitchell, was given a hearing before Judge Wadsworth Wednesday, and was re-committed to jail in default of \$250 bail, to answer at the next term of the Circuit Court. He admitted taking the pin. Mrs. Mitchell stated a handsome diamond stickpin and other jewelry were also missing, but Green claimed he did not take these articles.

HARRY STANLEY, who with Vivian Patee, is heading the cast of the Murray Comedy Company that comes to the Washington Opera House next week, has just finished a two season's engagement with the New York Casino Company, playing the principal comedy part in their production of the Merry World last season. Miss Patee, with her magnificent figure, sweet voice and beautiful face, for the past three years has created a furor in the East.

TWENTY-FIVE local Knights of Pythias were present at the institution of Germantown Lodge No. 69, Tuesday evening. Past Grand Chancellor John L. Chamberlain was Master of Ceremonies, and was assisted by R. L. Slade, of Berry, one of the grand officers. Knights from Flemingsburg, Augusta, Ripley, Mt. Olivet, Aberdeen, Covington and H猩猩port were also present. Germantown enjoys an enviable reputation for hospitality, and the visitors were invited to an elegant spread at the close of the program.

REV. H. H. HIBBS, the beloved pastor of the Mayfield Baptist Church, leaves this week for his new field of labor, Williamsburg, Ky., which church is to be congratulated upon securing his valuable services. The giving up of this earnest, eloquent and zealous minister and his estimable wife occasions universal regret in both church and community at Mayfield, a fact fully attested by the large congregation assembled to hear his sermon of last Sunday, a discourse forceful and eloquent, on "Faith." All join in wishing Mr. Hibbs the highest degree of success in his new pastorate.

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S. SALOMON,

The Organizer of the Old Gas Works Company, Died at Chicago This Week.

Died, Monday, January 17th, in Chicago, Mr. S. Salomon, formerly of this city.

The office for the burial of the dead will be read at St. Peter's Episcopal Church, Paris, Ky., to-day at 3:45 p.m. by Rev. Hal Spears.

Mr. Salomon was a Polander and came to this country before the war, and located at Flemingsburg, then at Maysville, as a jeweler. Later he organized the gas works in Maysville, Paris and Charleston, W. Va. He married at Paris, a sister of Col. R. M. Kelley, who survives. He had served awhile as Federal soldier, and as a Republican held office in the Revenue department.

TONTOO INSURANCE.—J. C. Everett.

WE HAVE ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE

Stylish Jackets!

We won't carry them over if price will sell them.

Come in and see what an elegant garment you can buy for only \$2.75, \$3.75, \$4.00 and \$5.00. Fifty cent Dress Goods reduced to 29c. These Goods are forty inches wide and all wool. Big reductions in Winter Hosiery and Underwear.

Two Special Bargains!

A heavy Brown Sheetings forty inches wide at 5 cents per yard. A line of dark Percales in dress styles at 5 cents per yard.

BROWNING & CO.

Ladies'

Vici Kid Goodyear Welt, button and polish, new style lasts, \$2.50, worth \$3.00. * * * * *

* * * * * F. B. RANSON & CO.

A Pic-nic For Housekeepers This Week at

The New York Store

OF HAYS & CO.

One hundred pairs of fine Lace curtains, nine feet long, worth \$1.00, our price 49c.

Five pieces Damask Table Linen worth 35c., our price 18c.

Twenty-five pieces best quality Floor Oilecloth, worth 35c., our price 19c.

Three pieces fine bleached Table linen, worth 50c., our price 23c.

Five pieces extra heavy unbleached Table Linen, worth 60c., our price 29c.

Six pieces 10-4 unbleached Sheetings, worth 20c., our price 12c.

Five pieces bleached 10-4 Sheetings, worth 25c., our price 15c.

One hundred bolts heavy 4-4 Sheetings, worth 7c., our price 4c.

Twenty-five pieces good red Calico, fancy patterns, worth 5c., our price 2c.

Good Pins, two pairs for 1c.

Twenty-five dozen extra heavy, fast black seamless Ribbed Hose, all sizes, worth 25c., our price 10c.

Twenty-four black Fascinators, worth 50c., our price 25c.

Five hundred yards best Cambric, worth 5c., our price 2c.

A Pic-nic For Housekeepers This Week at

The New York Store

NEW YORK STORE

P. S.—Just received, a large invoice of Men's and Ladies' Rubbers.

Men's Rubbers 25c., Ladies' Rubbers 15c.

CALL and avail yourself of Murphy the jeweler's bargains in diamonds and gold watches. The low prices have never been equaled.

JUDGE HARRISON has set the fifth Monday of this month to hear E. H. Kenner's contest case for the County Clerkship in Fleming County and the indictment against the Maysville and Mt. Sterling Turnpike Company in that county.

JAMES E. SAPP was tried in the Lewis Circuit Court this week and convicted of involuntary manslaughter. He is the showman who killed a young boy named Plummer last summer, while shooting at another party. His punishment was fixed at a fine of \$100 and imprisonment for thirty days in jail.

WHEN they put a man in jail, he cannot follow his natural inclinations. He cannot eat what he wants to—he is limited to a very frugal diet. Is it not equally true of a dyspeptic? For all of the real enjoyment he gets out of life, he might as well be in jail. He cannot eat what he likes, nor enough. He suffers much, gets little sympathy.

At first, perhaps a little heaviness in the stomach, a little sourness, windy belchings and heartburn; headaches and biliousness and a foul taste in the mouth in the morning. Chronic constipation is almost inevitable, and means that the body is holding poisonous, impure matter that should be gotten rid of. The poison is being reabsorbed into the blood and the whole body. Impurity in the blood may lead to almost any disease.

Constipation is the start of it all. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, cure it so it stays cured. No other remedy in the world will do that.

Send 21 cents in one-cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1608 page Common Sense Medical Adviser, Illustrated.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S *

Chocolate High Shoes

J. HENRY PECOR.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A finely improved farm of 73 acres, at Millersburg, Ky. The residence fronts on Main street, and contains nine rooms. Pretty lawn full of lovely flowers, evergreens and shade trees. All kinds of fruit: two large grape arbors. For terms and other information address MRS. AD. SMITH, Millersburg, Ky.

27-df

FOR SALE—A nice building lot in sixth ward, nearly opposite street car barn. Apply at 23-df

FOR SALE—A baby buggy, in good order. Will be sold cheap. Apply to 103 East Second Street.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A new brick residence of seven rooms, centrally located, all modern improvements: hot and cold water. Apply to A. H. THOMPSON, Trustee.

18-dft

LOST.

LOST—At the Opera house Saturday, an umbrella. Please return to this office.

20-dft

PERSONAL.

Mr. Arthur Tolle, who has been the pleasant guest of Claude Tolle, has returned to his home at Cottageville.

Hechingen & Co.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

NUTTING WITH RACCOONS.

Now a New Jersey Man Has Solved the Problem of Gathering Chestnuts.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Times says that Reuben White of Ringoes, N. J., has tamed six coons and trained them to gather chestnuts.

When White sets out in the morning on a chestnutting trip, the coons follow him like a pack of dogs, and when a tree is reached White sets a basket with low sides on the ground and, snapping his fingers and waving his hands in different directions, sets the coons to work.

The animals spread out and range over every inch of the ground, pawing over the leaves and sniffing like dogs on the scent of prey. When a coon runs across a nut, he snaps it up with his lips and stows it away inside his mouth like a chipmunk. The animal has a capacity for carrying about half a pint of chestnuts in his mouth, and when the limit is reached he trots to the basket and drops them into it.

The hunt is kept up until the ground has been thoroughly searched. In the meantime White is pelting the tree with clubs, and when clubbing fails the coons are sent up to shake the tree. At an order to go up the animals traverse every limb, going to the tips of the small branches and shaking them vigorously. When they have gone over the tree, there are not nuts enough left on it to fill a quart cup.

White says that when the season for chestnuts is good he can gather four bushels a day with his six coons, and when the market is ordinarily good that means between \$10 and \$12. He calculates that each coon is worth to him about \$60 a year.

Youngest of Trick Riders.

The youngest trick rider in the world is said to be Master Arthur Czolkowski, a 6-year-old Berlin boy.

"Little Arthur," as he is called, fell into the trick riding habit by accident, so to speak. His father is an acrobat and juggler, but had no intention of having his son follow in his footsteps. One day, however, before the small boy



was out of bibs and skirts, he astonished his parents by his mimicry of his father's feats. He developed such an astonishing ability, both as a gymnast and a mimic, that it occurred to his father about a year ago to make him a trick bicyclist. The youngster has succeeded so remarkably that all Berlin raves over his performances.

Don't.

I might have just the mostest fun if 'twasn't for a word,
I think the very worstest one
'At ever I have heard.
I wish 'at it 'ud go awny,
But I'm afraid it won't.
I s'pose 'at it'll always stay—
That awful word of "don't."

It's "don't you make a bit of noise,"
And "don't go out of doors,"
And "don't you spread your stock of toys
About the parlor floor,"
And "don't you drap play in the dust,"
And "don't you tease the cat,"
And "don't you get your clothing mussed,"
And "don't" do this and that.

It seems to me I've never found
A thing I'd like to do
But that there's some one else around
'At got n' "don't" or two.
And Sunday—"at the day 'at 'don't'
Is worst of all the seven.
Oh, goodness, but I hope there won't
Be any den'ts in heaven!

—Nixon Waterman.

A Gentle Reproach.

"Give me two apples for luncheon today, please, mamma. I want one for Jane Woods." "Why, my dear, do you want an apple for her?" "Because yesterday she stole mine from my basket, and I don't want to tempt her today; so I am going to give her one."

The child did so, and soon Jane Woods brought the apple to her and asked her to take it, as she stole one from her the day before and wanted to pay it back. Jane did not take any apples again without a request to do so.

A Slight Mistake.

Little Johnny See startled his teacher the other day by announcing that his mother was going to make an inquisition.

This was her first term of school, so she wondered what had gone wrong, that Johnny's mother should need to inquire into her methods.

"How will she make it?" she ventured to ask.

"Oh, out of glass and wood," he replied excitedly, "and she's goin' to fill it with water an git the fish out of the river."

Of the foreign born population of the United States the Irish are now only about 20 per cent, whereas in 1850 they were over 40 per cent.

Grim Humor.

As Mr. Files was not quite clever enough to attain the knowledge of human nature which assists so materially in success, he made unremitting and universal suspicion a substitute. He had managed to accumulate a fair share of property, but not enough to compensate for disliking so many people and being disliked by them. He had been discussing some matters of business with a commercial acquaintance and had need of certain documents. He rang a bell, and a frightened looking office boy appeared.

"Tell Spriggs to come here," said Mr. Files, and the boy hurried as if he feared his employer would change his mind and cut off escape. Mr. Spriggs appeared, a young man with a vacant eye and a double chin. He gazed listlessly at the ceiling while Mr. Files instructed him to get a key from one man, a tin box from another and some stationery from a third. Spriggs had difficulty in catching the names of the men, and at last had to have them written on pieces of paper. As the young man departed Mr. Files made a gesture in his direction and said:

"There goes my most trusted employee."

"Has he been with you long?" inquired the visitor.

"No. He came day before yesterday."
"He hasn't learned much about the business yet, has he?"

"Not a thing. That's the reason he's a trusted employee."

And Mr. Files laughed for the first time in weeks.—Detroit Free Press.

Different Reasons.

In a little New Hampshire village there lives an old lady who has such a sweet spirit of kindness toward all the world that she is unable to comprehend the entire lack of that spirit in some other people.

Not long ago one of her granddaughters, a gay young city girl, was paying her a visit and one day told her of a ragged and intoxicated man whom she had seen on the street just before leaving home.

"I can't bear to pass a man like that," she said vehemently at the end of her story.

"I know just how 'tis, dear," said the old lady, laying one of her soft, wrinkled hands on the girl's head. "It does seem as if you'd got to stop and speak with the poor creatures just a minute, doesn't it? I never can bear to pass 'em by without a word. It doesn't seem human."

The gay little granddaughter was quite disturbed by this misinterpretation of her words, but she did not undeceive her grandmother as to her meaning. For some reason she felt ashamed. —Youth's Companion.

Sweetest of the Sweet.

Framed and hung up in the Agricultural bank of Paris, Ky., is a check which was made payable to "Sweetest of the Sweet," and so indorsed.

President McClure of the bank tells the story of the check as follows:

"One of our depositors gave his wife a check for \$10, the check being regularly filled out and duly signed, except that it was made payable to 'Sweetest of the Sweet.' When the lady presented the check for payment, I innocently inquired:

"Who is this 'Sweetest of the Sweet'?"

"Why, it's me," she replied.

I told her to indorse the check, which she did and handed it back.

"But, madam," I said, "you must indorse it just as drawn, to the 'Sweetest of the Sweet.'"

"She snatched up the pen and wrote the words below the name, and I paid the money."—Chicago Chronicle.

Moving the Lights.

The great naphtha torches, with their flaring flame, seen in the street where men are at work at night, always attract attention. They are most striking, however, when seen moving. In laying asphalt pavement, as load after load of asphalt for the first layer is dumped to be spread upon the roadway, the naphtha torches are moved along to light the work. They are carried on wheelbarrows. It may be that a lighted torch is brought up in this manner from a distance of half a block. It is not the greatest spectacle in the world, but it is certainly a curious and interesting sight to see a man wheeling one of these torches along the sidewalk, with another man walking beside the barrow and holding the pipe to steady it, while all the time the two foot flame is flaring out at right angles with the pipe from under its hood above.—New York Sun.

The Prayer Filled.

At a church in Lenox last summer the pulpit was supplied by an assistant clergyman. One Sunday in the course of his sermon this minister told how a man had amassed a large amount of money simply by prayer, going on to give the incidents of the case. A titter ran through the congregation when the minister, after dwelling on the fact that prayer alone had brought about this man's fortune, placed his hands together and, looking upward in a very prayerful attitude, said, "Lord, teach us how to pray!"—Troy Times.

Sad Misunderstanding.

"It was all I could do to keep from laying violent hands on him," said the keeper of the high class cafe as the pale young man departed. "The idea of his calling this place a bawdry!"

"He meant to pay you a compliment," said the listener. "Are you not aware that he is a Bostonian?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Electricity and Food.

It is by no means impossible that future generations will obtain food directly from the atmosphere and elsewhere by chemical action combining gases in such a way as to make the essence of fruits, meats and vegetables now grown with infinite toll and pains. Some experiments made by Mr. Willard G. Day indicate that if such a time ever comes electricity will play an important part in the artificial preparation of foods.

Mr. Day is said to have already succeeded in extracting from grasses, corn and grains the essential elements of butter and cheese, and combining them to make these articles. We are not informed as to whether he can make a correct article of thick, rich, sweet cream or not. If he can, then his fortune is made, for his artificially produced dairy foods are entirely free from the deadly microbes that sometimes make their haunts in cows' milk and cream. Mr. Day's process is to extract the vegetable oils and other things necessary from the corn, grasses, etc., and combine them in the right proportions to make butter and cheese.

A powerful electric light is one of the chief agents used by Mr. Day in his experiments. He finds, besides, that such a light, when thrown upon meats and vegetables in a certain way, will preserve them in a state almost fresh for a long time. Applied more powerfully, the same light will dry them hard and tough, preserving them in this state also. By the Day electric curing process four pounds of meat can be reduced to one, which may be soaked in water and brought to its natural size and almost to its natural condition again. Fruits and vegetables are treated in the same way. This is an important discovery for expectant Klondikers to take note of. Hero as elsewhere electricity promises to prove itself the most powerful and willing servant of man. We have not indeed touched so much as the hither verge of its field of usefulness.

The Coming Woman.

who goes to the club while her husband tends the baby, as well as the good old-fashioned woman who looks after her home, will both at times get run down in health. They will be troubled with loss of appetite, headaches, sleeplessness, fainting or dizzy spells. The most wonderful remedy for these women is Electric Bitters. Thousands of sufferers from lame back and weak kidneys rise up and call it blessed. It is the medicine for women. Female complaints and nervous troubles of all kinds are soon relieved by the use of Electric Bitters. Delicate women should keep this remedy on hand to build up the system. Only 50c per bottle. For sale by J. J. Woods.

Retiring From Business.

Two prominent business men in their respective localities have lately gone out of life within a week of each other. One of them had been suffering through a tedious illness that had lasted ten months. During that time he was a burden to himself and all his family, even the nearest and dearest, and though he was a good man it was a relief to all when his body was at length laid away under the sod.

The other man's going out was a sadder one still. He committed suicide. There was no known motive for the deed. Like the man who had been ill ten months, he was a respected citizen and had plenty of money and friends. Few have more to live for than both these two men had or better chances for happiness.

There was one similarity in the lives of the two, although they were on different social planes. Each was about 60 years of age, and each had retired from business two years ago. Each slid the burdens and activities of a busy daily life off his shoulders and left himself free to "have a good time." The good time never came. It was as if the very mainsprings of life had been removed from each, letting him down. The two men alike died of ennui. One fell ill bodily, the other became mentally deranged.

A fatal mistake is this retiring from business, as it is called. Men who do it are tolerably sure to lose their health. Many of them die in a year or two. The only healthful life is one of activity. The best way to live long and be happy is to keep incessantly busy at some useful work, not necessarily the same occupation always, but something that will keep mind and body engaged constantly and agreeably.

Somehow at this distance it looks queer that the Indian national congress, so called, of Great Britain is to erect at a cost of \$5,000 a monument in London expressive of gratitude to the people of the United Kingdom for their generosity in subscribing to the famine fund of India. The so called Indian congress would be in much better business if it would take the \$5,000 and spend it as far as it will go in establishing schools among the hapless, benighted population of India itself, where the native prides themselves seldom know how to read.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. J. Woods.

IN MEMORIAM.

Died, at her home near Tollesboro, Ky., December 24th, 1897, Mrs. Salie Lyons, consort of John Lyons, in the eighty-second year of her age. The deceased was a devoted member of the Christian Church, and possessed those amiable qualities of disposition and nobleness of mind that constitute the loving and faithful wife and the anxious and doting mother. Faithful in the discharge of her home duties, she was ever ready to contribute to the comfort and happiness of her household. She loved ones who had left the parental roof and her grandchildren and a host of friends to whom she had endeared herself, will never forget the smile and warm greeting with which she welcomed them to her pleasant home to share her hospitality.

A short time before her death she spoke of the bright home that awaited her in heaven, for her voice was weak but clear, she was hard sweet Home. Nine children survive her, who were all present at her funeral. May they, with her bereaved husband, feel that their loss is her eternal gain; that the sorrows incident to human life are hers no more, and that tears are not known in her beautiful home above, and although they can never hear her kind voice, the fond earthly greeting can never take place between her and those who loved her much; yet may they feel that she has only gone before, and welcome them to the side of a once bleeding Redeemer.

Mother, sweet name, farewell,
No more on earth we meet;
With angels now you dwell,
Near the Redeemer's feet.

J. M. GRAY.

IN MEMORY OF HOLTON OWENS.

Died, at his home near Murphysville, January 10, 1898, Little Holton Owens, son of W. E. and Sabina Owens, aged thirteen years, eleven months and ten days, after suffering for fifteen days with remarkable patience and resignation, with diphtheria. Little Holton passed away, his little spirit taking its flight without a struggle. The attending physician and family think his recovery almost sure, as he was saved by a timely rally of the blood which saved his short life almost without a minute's warning. Holton was a bright and intelligent boy, far above his years, loved by all who knew him, his bright face being the sunshine of his home. We feel that this community has known no sadder occurrence in years, the aged grandparents having to perform the last sad duty of preparing him for the grave. But with sorrowing hearts and tender and loving hands they did it, for he was a source of comfort to them in their trials in their early years. The bereaved family have our deepest sympathy in their sore affliction. But we hope they will look to God for comfort, the healer of all sorrow and affliction, and that they may learn to say will not infinite be done.

Dearest Holton, we shall miss thee
From the fireside circle now.

But we hope in Heaven to greet thee,
With a crown upon thy brow.

Oh! it was sad to have you leave us,
But God knows what is the best,
We shall meet to part no never
In the Heavenly land of rest.

POLITICAL GOSPEL.

(In Ohio and Elsewhere.)
(Atlanta Constitution.)
What need of lengthy speaking in the State or anywhere?

Money talks,
Money talks,
Money talks!

Why waste your prettiness to illuminate the air?

Money talks,
Money talks,
Money talks!

What need of drums and bannisters in a glittering parade?

Money talks,
Money talks,
Money talks!

It throws the finest orators completely in the shade,—

Money talks,
Money talks,
Money talks!

To our new Coal Dock, 302 E. Second street, and will sell SEMI-CANNEL and KANAWHA COAL, at prices others ask for Pomeroy Coal.

"You Don't Carry Coal to Newcastle."

An English proverb—true but applicable.

Don't Buy China at Dry Goods or Department Stores; it's Dangerous. We Study the business and claim to know it. Our stock of

Jap Goods
Just imported, is the largest and most carefully selected, consisting of the best things to be found in that beautiful, light, thin, transparent China, to cover every article in the house. The favorite Blue Owlplate; the dainty Mimo at 8c.; the famous Scijji at 17c.; the pleasing Gung; Large sizes—Aldzin at 15c. per pair. If you don't get one of these you will miss a bargain. Tatiki at 30c.

C. D. RUSSELL & CO.,
THE CHINAMEN.

.....NEW FIRM—NEW GOODS.....

Leonard & Lalley,
Successors to S. A. Shanklin,
Dealers in

STOVES
Grates, Mantels, Tinware, Blined, White and
Granite Ware, Galvanized Tins, Buckets
and everything carried in a first-class Tin store.